Arabi Pasha was born in a village of Lower Egypt, as the son of a fellah. A Snanish journal, the Valencia Universo, however, publishes a letter by a Senor J. Esteve y Arabi, who claims to be a the snow, wrinkled, but still erect, and mephew of Arabi Pasha, and gives the wearing a patch over his left eye, asked following information concerning his to see Horace H. Lloyd.

now both deceased, were Dionisio Arabi, "I am Bartholomew Frederick Lloyd," who was engaged in the manufacture of the man began, but Mrs. Lloyd waited wooden boxes, and Maria Medina, a native of Grandla. Of their three sons, the eldest has been for the last eighteen years imprisoned for murder in the Penitentiary of Ceuta, and the second has speak with him. been peddling small wares in the vilof Valencia. The youngest, erick?" the old man asked. Manuel Arabi, surnamed Nelet, the subject of this sketch, was employed until his thirteenth year in his father's work-shop. Having early evinced an anesual his arm, and in a few minutes the fog fondness for study, and given proof of was cleared-wife recognized husband an excellent memory, he was taken by and son father. The son's joy was exhis parents to Valencia, where he entered the elementary schools. He subsequently attended for four years lectured on jurisprudence at the university, children were summoned from their until he suddenly disappeared in the homes to participate in the rejoicing. company of a young actress, after which nothing was heard of him for a strations of joy was the wife. Where is long time. It was not until 1862 that the woman who can forget desertion? his parents received news of their son Even though the years had been fruitful from a Spanish cavalry officer, Francisco for her, she could not wipe out the memdel Moral, also a native of Denia. From ory that they had parted in expectation his accounts they learned that Nelet of speedy reunion. had, in 1859, enlisted at Malaga in Bartholomew Frederick Lloyd had no the regiment of lancers belonging to valid excuse to offer for his long neglect. the division of General Ros de Olano, The truth about his parting with his son and taken part in the war in Morocco. was, the high-spirited boy ran away There he had given repeated proofs of from the train because his father in a fit reckless bravery, which gained for him of temper threw a sword at him that districts. They will not be costly or the rank of ensign. Shortly after the nearly impaled him. The boy ran to Spanish troops quitted Tetuan, Nelet the trackless plain until night set in, there will be fifty-six lines built, and deserted the ranks, and returned to that and then made his way back to Fort their aggregate length will not exceed city, where he sued for the hand of the Laramie, already 100 miles behind them. daughter of a rich Hebrew merchant, The father, believing that he must have apparently without success. He was perished on the journey, mourned him finally recognized as a former Spanish as dead, and in the depth of his grief officer and forced to leave Tetuan. After lost his sense of duty toward his wife the ordinary way and the other air long wanderings in the interior of the and other children. He became willing slightly compressed by the weight of a long wanderings in the interior of the and other children. He became willing country, in the course of which he ac- to be believed dead, and took no steps quired a thorough knowledge of Arabic, to relieve his wife's anxieties. His hope Nelet enlisted as a sailor on the English was that he would make a lucky strike coasting vessel Cognait. The ship hav-ing been wrecked soon after in the straits of Bab-el-Mandeb, he led for a he started homeward with enough money Long time a wandering and adventurous life in Abyssinia and Nubia, and at last bed. He tried the Australia diggings

The statements of Senor Esteve y Arabi regarding Arabi's subsequent career from other sources. Arabi Pasha, who is now in his forty-fifth, year, is rather steut, and has large, black eyes, a large lead to the belief that he became a permouth, and a beaked nose. He knows son of considerable consequence on the several languages, and is amiable in his social intercourse. He has several wives. last year he sent his photograph, with thern Africa. . He was among the ro-Army Register for 1860, and to the proprietors of the wrecked Cognait. The Madrid journals also reprint the letter in full, remarking that there is no reason to doubt the veracity of its author.—N. which he reached a week ago. A children in the spicuous at the seating that the same dress twice will be well enough king to doubt the veracity of its author.—N.

enlisted."

# Another Enoch Arden.

There is great rejoicing in 10 South Ann street, where the widow Lloyd and and whether he married again," she her family have resided for many years. says. - Chicago News. Thirty years ago her husband and fourteen-year-old son started for the California gold mines, hoping to make a speedy fortune and rejoin their family. Three months afterward Horace, the son, ragged and half starved, reached home, saying that the train he and his sylvania, has caused a flutter of excitefather started with was attacked by In- ment among the managers of two of the years of poverty, however, for they had near Wilkesbarre, equally to the Penn-not come to America empty-handed, and sylvania Hospital and the Pennsylvania cious speculations in real estate swelled of \$1,400. Three of these legatees still her property rapidly, and she became survive, so that as yet no title can be independent within a few years.

gent inquiries failed to discover any one of the train with which he had begun the tedious journey across the plains, as oil land. The applications to lease and about the only conclusion possible portions of the property have been conwas that he had perished along with a tinuous. Some weeks ago the adminissmall-train which was wiped out by the trator of the estate consented to lease Cheyennes about the same time. Mrs. the part of the property on which oil Lloyd was still young at forty-five, and has been found to Grandin & Kelly for several gentlemen sought to console her. ten years. Drilling was begun soon after She, however, valued her independence, the 1st of last July, and sand was struck and resolved not to sacrifice it until last Wednesday week. At that time, seven years had made it certain that her however, little hope of success was enhusband was indeed dead. They were tertained by Messrs. Grandin & Kelly, years of great prosperity for her. Property rapidly increased in value, her been made. On Thursday oil was found business extended, her daughters were and men were at once dispatched to suitably married, and her sons found Garfield for tanks, casing-head and oilprofitable employment. It is not essenis to the story to name the man who eraged from a two to a four-minute flow offered himself while the widow was every two hours. poor, and remained constant almost as long as Jacob served for Sarah. He thus been drawn into the whirl of an oil won, eventually, and the twain became excitement have now placed before them one flesh. The marriage, however, was a possibility of almost boundless wealth. The Grandin Well is now producing. provide against the possibility of being while plugged, 100 barrels daily, and sought for her wealth, had transferred should the balance of the 6,000 acres her property in trust to her daughter. prove equally prolific the property will As soon as her second husband ascertained this fact his protested love turned to bitterness. Peace fied from the family and was restored only after the law which would cost \$6,000,000, and would of Illinois had dissolved the matrimonial bond which bound them together. Re-suming her name, Mrs. Lloyd, she also resumed her business and prosecuted it with diligence, until very recently she

The Grandin Brothers have about 16,000 acres leased almost in a solid body here at one eighth royalty. The Cook estate, on which this well is lofound herself able to retire with an easy cated, contains 6,000 to 7,000 acres; the

her. In their cosy parlor are two oil about as much as the Cook estate .portraits of a young man and young Philadelphia Record. years ago. The former is a handsome, is a smiling, attractive, cherry-cheeked any hour desired. - Detroit Free Press, | nal.

young woman. The portraits are not daubs, but genuine works of art, befit-It has hitherto been believed that ting the style and pretensions of people

tall, handsome man, with hair white as

"Arabi Pasha was born at Denia, in the Province of Valencia. His parents, now both deceased, were Dionisio Arabi, "I am Bartholomew Frederick Lloyd,"

"Don't you know your father, Fred-

Perhaps the least effusive in demon-

for present needs, and twice he was robreached Lower Egypt, where he again for a while, but ill-luck stuck to him this light, which, it is asserted, is cheaplike a burr. Ten years ago he transfer- | er than the ordinary gaslight .- N. Y. red his efforts to the diamond-fields of Sun. South Africa, but was again unsuccesscoincide with what is known of him ful. He has not been willing to say much about his African experiences, but now and then he drops expressions that Guinea coast. At all events, he has a very heavy watch and chain, which, he He corresponded with his parents from says, were presented him for leading an Egypt to the last; and only as late as extensive caravan from Central to Noran Arabic dedication, to Denia, for his fugees who, temporarily resident in brothers, of whose whereabouts he had Cairo, were compelled to flee to the proarned. The author of the tection of the British fleet off Alexanletter refers in corroboration of his dria when the present unpleasantness "Bay of Fundy, Bay of Biscay, Arabi large parties were in the woods, and statements to the baptismal register of was ripening. He was landed at Malta, Bey-" Teacher. "Oh! Pa-shaw."-Denia, the matriculation lists of the and made his way thence to Baltimore, University of Valencia, the Spanish which he reached a week ago. A Chiwelcome from his children was unaffectedly joyful, and his wife hopes that she may in time get used to believing him alive. "He must tell me all about where he has been, why he deserted me,

# Oll-Wells for Charitable Institutions.

The report that oil has been struck on dians and he alone escaped. After he most prominent institutions of this city. had grown easier in his mind he changed It appears that upon the death of Mr. his story enough to leave Mrs. Lloyd Cook, who was a Philadelphian, on ground to hope that her husband might about 1846, he willed an estate of 6,000 yet be alive. She cherished this hope acres in this region, together with a for seven years. They were not seven large quantity of land in the coal regions the wife, or widow, was thrifty and en- Institute for the Instruction of the Blind. ergetic. She started a millinery shop, The land was not to go into the hands and, assisted by her daughters, made it of these institutions, however, until after popular, and became the vogue among the death of five employees of Mr. Cook, the fashionables of the West Side. Judito whom he left legacies to the amount given to a purchaser. So far the re-The early months of separation from ceipts from the oil property have little her husband having passed without more than sufficed to pay the taxes, word from him, she put on widow's weeds and mourned him as dead. Dilihas been made to obtain oil on the property, and indeed until comparatively lately nothing has been thought of it saver. Since Thursday the well has av-

The charitable institutions which have produce about 30,000,000 barrels of oil. Balltown property 3,000 to 4,000 acres, Her son, Horace H. Lloyd, lived with and the Salmon Greek estate contains

-The latest patent spring bed is set high-bred looking youth and the latter to throw the sleepers out on the floor at throughout her long life. - Chicago Jour-

## SCIENCE AND INDUSTRY.

-Marble slabs for furniture are now being imitated in glass by an enterprising firm in Pittsburgh.

-The salmon fisheries of the Pacific soast have increased twenty-fold within the past ten years.

-The codfish hatching experiments of Professor Baird, conducted at Gloucester last year, have resulted, it is said, in large quantities of little codfish being seen off the New Hampshire coast. -In Rochester, \$20,000 has been sub-

shoemaking, so that manufacturers can be independent of the shoemakers' union, the project being literally the last educational undertaking .- N. Y. Times. -Governor Hawkins, of Tennessee, thinks the prospects of the South as a m inufacturing section are very flatterhe, and is especially enthusiastic about s own State. About \$2,000,000 are now invested in Tennessee in cotton inctories, and they are in a prosperous

condition, paying large profits. -The enormous demand for paper for use as writing and printing material prevents the extended employment of papier mache as a substitute in buildings for plaster and wood; but cotton, the production of which is unlimited, promises to be largely used in this new capacity. Treated with certain chemicals and compressed it can be made perfectly fire-proof and as hard as stone. - Chicp-

go News. -The Government of Victoria, Australia, has been empowered to expend the amount of more than \$12,000,000 in building additional lines of railway. Most of the roads will be for the purpose of opening up the agricultural intended to carry fast trains. In all there will be fifty-six lines built, and

827 1-2 miles. -Experiments have been made in England with a gas lamp composed of two pipes, one of which supplies gas in column of water. Upon the burner is a cap of fine platinum wire gauze which, a few seconds after the current of mingled gas and air has been ignited, gives forth a brilliant incandescent glow like that of the electric lamp. Arrangements have been made for lighting a number of London thoroughfares with

# PITH AND POINT.

-It is only in New Jersey that the papers speak of a "widow woman." All other States grant the sex without dispute. - Detroit Free Press.

-The men of Tarshish could not have made much out of the voyage in which Jonah accompanied them, for found. The weary mother must return they were obliged to throw the prophet | to her babe, but the father with a few overboard.

"Name the great bays." Small boy: Swedes, Norwegians and Finns, while N. Y. Post.

-If a woman desires to become conspicuous at the sea-side let her appear in the same dress twice. After this she will be well enough known to justify a publisher in bringing out her poems at

-Queer epitaphs are numerous, but one of the queerest is this, taken from a stone at Childwell, England: Here lies me and my three daughters, Brought here by using Seidlitz waters If we had stuck to Epsom salts

We wouldn't have been in these here vaults. -Mr. John H. Goodwin, who was assisting in clearing the house, was severely burned by the ceiling overhead falling and setting his clothes afire. In were making the woods alive. Friday his haste to escape from the house he morning—one week from the children's fell over a stove, and it seemed almost disappearance—came, and the Calumet certain that he would be burned to and Hecla mine was closed and the death. As it was he barely escaped .-Derry News.

-"I suppose when women get their rights," said the young man in the flat hat, "you girls will be making love to the fellows. It must be awfully nice to be stump, to remove underbrush, to exmade love to, you know." "Yes," re- amine holes and make sure of leaving plied Angelina, "only one wants to no spot unexplored, and yet night choose one's lovers." The next moment the young man in the flat hat was traces of the children. Some stayed all standing alone, feeling flatter than his night at their almost hopeless task, and flat hat.

-A young farmer who had been reading a book which stated that "woman is the Sunday of man," thought he would compliment and please his wife by shouting to her one morning: "Daisy, you are my Sunday!" Daisy glared at him as though she imagined he was daft, and then quietly said: "Dan, I may be your Sunday, but I'm not going to give you any rest until you buy me a bonnet that's fit to wear to church." Dan now keeps his quotations to himself, but he was compelled to get the headgear .- N. Y. Commercial Adver-

tiser. -" No, sir," said the shopkeeper, "I don't think you will do. We want a man who understands the rules of orthography, and you have spelled 'situation' in seven different ways, at least, in your application." "Well, what o' that? Ain't that a mark of genius? Doesn't it show versatility? I want you to understand that I ain't one o' them fellers that has to spell a word the same way every time. No, sir! If that's the kind of a man yer want, you'll have to take somebody else. I ain't the feller to pin himself down in that way. Good mornin', so long." And the versatile speller walked out, with the jaunty air of a third-rate actor .- N. Y. Mail.

# Faithful Until Death.

Miss Elizabeth Drinkhouse, the daughter of a revolutionary soldier, was buried at Pottstown, Pa., on Sunday of last week. When she was young and the belle of Pottstown she became engaged to be married to Jeseph Mintzer, one of the most promising young men of the place, but before the wedding day her lover died. The widowed sweetheart declared that she would never marry, and remained true to the memory of her betrothed for three-quarters of a century. When she was dying she requested that the gold engagement ring which young Mintzer had placed on her finger in the happy days of her girlhood might be placed on her hand and buried with her. She had cherished this love-token

# Our Young Folks.

THE SAND MAN.

There's a funny old fellow, so I've heard say, Who comes along with the close of day, With a big, big bag on his shoulders hung, And a shadowy mantle about him flung. Now, the funniest part of the story, dears, Is this, that nobody ever hears
The old man's footsteps, so quiet is he, And his queer old self nobody can see.

But what do you think he comes to do, O little ones, gray-eyed, brown-eyed, or blue He sprinkles sand on your eyelids white As soon as 'tis time to say good-night; And the dear little eyes, so heavy they grow They droop, and at last close tight, you must scribed to start a school of instruction in

And wrapping his mant'e around you fast, He carries you off to dreamland at last.

Would you know the name of this wonderful Ask mamma to tell you if she can. Long ago, my darlings, when I, like you, Was a golden-haired child with eyes of blue, He came to me with the twilight gray And made me weary, at last, of play,
Just as he comes to my own little one
Even now, when the long, long day is done.

—Mary D. Brine, in Our Little Ones.

### REMARKABLE ADVENTURE OF TWO CHILDREN.

On Friday morning, July 21, 1882, four little children living at Allouez mine, started out with pails and baskets to pick berries. They wandered along the highway for about a quarter of a mile, and then turned on a new road, which leads through the thick woods to the new mine called the Wolverine. but the steer ran much faster. Before All went well until the youngest, a mite of a girl, and very small of her Milly, who was the smallest, and was age, being but seven years old, complained of being tired and wanted to go efforts to retrace their steps, they dis-covered that they had strayed from the oath and were lost in the thick woods, where in many places the trees are but a foot apart, and the underbrush grows as high as five feet. Vainly they sought the right path till nightfall closed around them-then, bruised and scratched by the bushes, with head, face and limbs bitten and badly swollen by the nip of the wicked black-fly, the two older children (belonging to the Finn settlement beyond the Allouez proper), tired and frightened, lay down and fed and nursed him until he was and cried themselves to sleep, and were | well again. found by anxious searchers the following day in a woeful condition. When these children were asked for their little companions, they replied: "We begged them to stay with us, but the boy said he would go and find the way to the road, and then come back for us, but his little sister would not stay without him," and they pointed the way they had gone. In that direction a party of men searched all day, aided by the half-crazed Norwegian father and Finn mother of the lost little ones, and all day the whistles of the Allouez and Wolverine mines blew at intervals of ten minutes to guide them to the settlements.

Saturday night came and no children men spent the night in fruitless search. -Class in Geography.-Teacher: Sunday we found the road full of the whistles blew all day. Monday in the search, sending about four hundred men. Toward night, a little footprint was discovered, and a piece of the little girl's dress. Tuesday more men were sent out and success was thought to be certain, but alas! no children were found. At evening the sky was full of dense black clouds. The thunder was awful-never before do I remember such a rainfall and tempest as raged for a few hours, while the rest of the night and succeeding day was sultry with drizzling rain and Wednesday night another tempest. Still the search continued. Every day the shouts of six hundred men or more whole force together with the Allouez front, five feet apart, with orders to break through the woods in that line as best they could, to search every hollow some, a party of four Swedes, were

derful story. "At three o'clock Friday afternoon party of searchers, asked: 'Who are you with?' His answer came: "My sister.' Up we sprang to our feet, and knew, even in our amazement, that the lost children were found, and alive, and in their right senses, although they had and tempest, for eight days, with nothing to eat but berries. And the boy of but nine years had built huts of brush to cover them at night, had gathered and loaded both himself and sister with great bunches of blueberries where they were to be found, and was trying to follow the tortuous course of the brook, which, he remembered, emptied, into he thus refers to his college career: "I Torch Lake. He was still brave. We promised my father that all my college gave them small pieces of bread at in- expenses of any kind should not exceed tervals during the afternoon and night, as we walked in or by the sides of the promised my mother I would take the streams as best we could with our joyful burden, or lay down for a little this promise. The proudest day of my needed rest, each two men with a child life was when I wrote to my parents between them to give warmth to the that I had taken the first honor in my little, chilled frame."

Saturday morning some one in the street shouted to me: "They are found! they are found!" I threw up the sash, and a party of men were right in front of the house. They had the children and did not dare to give them any tightly to the necks of their rescuers; and their little feet were badly blistered; they were being taken to the N. Y. Sun. tered; they were being taken to the hospital for examination. Dr. D., the Assistant Superint endent of the mine, come. -- Boston Post.

## A Brave Dog.

Harry, Lizzie and Milly lived with their parents on a farm in the country. Not far from their house were fields and meadows in which grew grain and grass, and sometimes also dandelions and buttercups. Here they used to play in summer, and sometimes they carried luncheon to their father and his men when at work in the fields.

Beyond the fields were the woods. where they often went to pick berries or gather nuts. They had a friend that nearly always went with them. His name was Bull. He was no bull-dog, however. He was a mastiff, and considered it his duty to take care of the children. He allowed no strange dog to come near. If any person whom he did not know approached, he soon told him, in dog language, not to touch or harm the children. If he came across a snake he would seize it with his teeth and shake it to pieces before it had time to bite.

The dog had very good manners. When told to shake hands he would politely hold out his paw. He never went where he was not wanted, but kept at a respectful distance until called, or until he saw that there was something for him to do.

One day, as the children were crossing the fields, a furious steer came rushing after them. A steer is a young ox. The children ran as fast as they could, they reached the fence he overtook about to attack her with his horns. Just then the brave dog caught him by the nome. Then for the first time, in their tail and bit him so hard that the steer turned on him and Milly had time to get through the fence safely. But the poor dog was tossed upon the horns of the steer until some men, who ran to his assistance, drove the steer away and fastened him in the stable.

Little Milly was saved, but poor Bull was hurt so badly that he could not walk for a long time.

The children brought their little wagon, lifted him gently into it, and

took him home. They made for him a soft bed of straw in the wood-house, He continued to live with the children and their parents until he was very old.

This is a true story. Bull had one fault. He would tear up the children's school books whenever he could get them. Perhaps he did not like to see the children go away to school, where he was not allowed to follow. Perhaps he thought (if dogs can think) that if there were no books the children could no longer go to school.

At least little Milly said that was his reason, and she seemed to understand him best .- Our Little Ones.

# Keeping Back Particulars of Accidents.

Every newspaper man at least will appreciate the principles put forth in a recent editorial of the Hartford Post, which said: "On Sunday last a great disaster happened on a German line, and two days afterward it was imposcame and the Calumet and He la joined sible to learn any particulars. The statement as to the number of killed was singularly indefinite, fifty to one hundred. Nothing positive was stated as to the cause of the accident. The non-arrival of the news suggests that it was withheld as far as possible. What came was the bare outline that could not escape general knowledge. Here in the United States experience has made us familiar with much the same sort of thing. According to the temper of the managers of the different lines the facts are freely given for publication or they are kept back as far as may be, and grudgingly doled out when they can be kept no longer. No doubt the roads are at liberty to do as they please, but they make a great error in policy. An accident of any consequence is sure to be mentioned, and though the papers will almost inmen were stationed along the road variably state it fairly, according to the information in their possession, there is often a difference in the views of the facts taken in the railroad office and among indignant passengers who have been delayed and shaken up. From one source or the other the information will be derived. All that any road can gain by the suppression of news ofthis sort is that some minor accidents may not be mentioned. On themselves lost, and here is their won- every large road there are plenty of these constantly, and the public knows it well enough to attach no undue imwe sat down by a brook to rest. We portance to the matter. When, howwere tired and bewildered and shouted ever, it is known that something has loudly for our companions to come to happened on the line, and that trains us, when from a heap of bushes came a are seriously delayed, declining to give boy saying: 'Where are you? Who is any particulars has a very unwholesome it?" We, thinking he belonged to some effect on the public. It does more to shake confidence in the safety of railroad travel than any outspoken statement of the exact fact should do, even if the story be told were a tragic one. Everything of this sort which directly concerns the public should be public been alone in the wood, amid lightning property, and it is a sound policy to recognize the fact at once. It conciliates good will at the very time when the opposite course stirs up ill feeling, and the good will of the public is one of the things a railroad needs."

> -In an autobiography of the late Senator Hill, found among his papers, first honor in my class. I redeemed class." - Courier-Journal.

-It seems that it was President J. J. Hill, of the Chicago, Minneapolis & Manitoba Railroad, of whom Rufus with them. They refused food and drink, saying they had just fed them siding in St. Paul was check-clerk on the dock at thirty-five dollars per month more. Both children's eyes looked not many years ago. He invested his wild and rolled restlessly, as they clung savings in land, gained the confidence of English capitalists, and to-day he is their bodies seemed covered with bruises | President of the Manitoba Railroad, and

-Mme. Cataland, a Russian lady, rode with headlong speed to tell the who has been spending the summer at parents. The mother wildly clung to Narragansett Pier, handles a gun betwho has been spending the summer at him and fainted away, while the father, ter than most men. Out of twentywho had spent every day and part of ev- seven birds at which she took aim a ery night in the woods, was nearly over- few days ago she brought down twenty-

Backache, Soreness of the Chest, Gout, Quinsy, Sore Throat, Swellings and Sprains, Burns and Scalds, General Bedily Pains,

Tooth, Ear and Headache, Frosted Feet and Ears, and all other Pains and Aches.

No Preparation on earth equals Sr. Jacobs Oiles a safe, sure, simple and cheap External Remedy. A trial entails but the comparatively trifling outlay of 50 Cents, and every one suffering with pain can have cheap and positive proof of its claims.

Directions in Eleven Languages. 12 1 bod real SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS. IN MEDICINE.

A. VOGELER & CO.

# DR. JOHN BULL'S FOR THE CURE OF

FEVER and AGUE Or CHILLS and FEVER.

The proprietor of this celebrated medicine justly claims for it a superiority over all remedies ever offered to the public for the SAFE, CERTAIN, SPEEDY and PERMANENT cure of Ague and Fever, or Chills and Fever, whether of short or long standing. He refers to the entire Western and Southern country to bear him testimony to the truth of the assertion that in no case whatever will it fail to cure if the directions are strictly fellowed and carried out. In a great many cases a single dose has been sufficient for a cure, and whole families have been cured by a single bottle, with a perfect restoration of the general health. It is, however, prudent, and in every case more certain to cure, if its use is continued in smaller doses for a week or two after the disease has been checked, more expectally in difficult and long-standing cases. Usually this medicine will not require any aid to keep the bowels in good order. Should the patient, however, require a cathartic medicine, after having taken three or four doses of the Tonic, a single dose of BULL'S VEGETABLE FAMILY PILLS

will be sufficient.

The genuine SMITH'S TONIC SYRUP must have DR. JOHN BULL'S private stamp on each bottle. DR. JOHN BULL only has the right to manufacture and sell the original JOHN J. SMITH'S TONIC SYRUP, of Louisville, Ky. Examine well the label on each bottle. If my private stamp is not on each bottle do not purchase, or you will be deceived.

DR. JOHN BULL, Manufacturer and Vender of SMITH'S TONIC SYRUP, Fall and and and

BULL'S SARSAPARILLA. BULL'S WORM DESTROYER

The Popular Remedies of the Day. Principal Office, 881 Main St., LOUISVILLE, KT.



ach, liver and bowels, produced by milasmatic afrand water, are both eradiented and prevented by the use of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters, a purely

GLEES AND CHORUSES, casy and difficult, are CHORUS BOOK, (\$1.00), PERKINS' A MERICAN GLEE BOOK, (\$1.50), CORB'S FESTIVAL CHORUS BOOK, (\$1.25), PERKINS GLEE AND CHORUS BOOK, (\$1.25), PERKINS GLEE AND CHORUS BOOK, (\$1.50), and ZERBAHN'S INDEX, (\$1.

EASY GLEES AND PART SONGS in abundance in PERKINS' new CHORAL CHOIR.
(\$1), and his new PEEHLESS, (5, cts.), also in Emerson's HERALD OF PRAISE, (31), and IDEAL, (75 cts.).

1600 or more separate Octavo Choruses, Glees and Anthems, each 6 to 10 cents.

FIRST-RATE ANTHEMS are found in Pra HARP, (\$1.25), EMPRSON'S BOOK OF AN THEMS, (\$1.25), AMERICAN ANTHER BOOK, (\$1.25), and GEM GLEANER, (\$1), b

SCENIC CANTATAS, BONDAGE, (\$1), by CHADWICK, BELSHAZZAH, (\$1), by BUTTER WIELB, and the classic DON MUNIO, (\$1, 50), COMMALA, (80 cts.), and CHRISTMAS, (80 cts.), by

Send for lists and descriptions.

Any book malled for retail price. OLIVER DITSON & CO., Boston

DR. STRONG'S PILLS WELL TRIED LEALTH RENEWING REMEDIES. Sold by leading druggists. For circulars and almanacs with full particulars, address P.O. Box 630, N. Y. City.